Chapter 248: The Pursuit of Knowledge

Seated upon his majestic throne in the Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo appeared the embodiment of calm authority. His physical form exuded an aura of impenetrable strength, his presence alone commanding reverence and fear. Yet, while his body remained motionless, his consciousness roamed freely through the vast expanse of his citadel's library, the greatest repository of knowledge in the multiverse.

Through astral projection, his spirit traveled the intricate halls of the Library of Umbra Citadel—a boundless space of glowing shelves filled with ancient tomes, rune-etched scrolls, and divine manuscripts. Here, the air itself thrummed with magic, and the books seemed alive, humming with the wisdom of ages.

The Library of Umbra Citadel

The library was no ordinary structure. It was an extension of Sung Jin-Woo's power, crafted with his mastery over creation and shadow magic. Its architecture defied logic, with stairways spiraling into infinity, rooms shifting dimensions, and shelves that appeared only when needed. The library housed:

1. Rune Books: Compilations of ancient runes that detailed spells, enchantments, and the fundamental principles of magic. These texts were considered the foundation of all magical practices.

2. Grimoires: Tomes of forbidden knowledge, containing powerful rituals and secrets about summoning, binding, and manipulating cosmic forces.

3. Divine-Magic-Related Books: Rare texts that explored the intricacies of divine magic, including the laws of creation, destruction, and the manipulation of reality itself.

Each book was infused with divine essence, protected by layers of enchantments to prevent misuse. Only Sung Jin-Woo, with his unparalleled mastery, could unlock their secrets.

The Pursuit of Greater Understanding

Sung Jin-Woo's astral form moved gracefully through the labyrinthine library, his shadowy figure pausing before shelves that called out to him. He reached for a rune book glowing with a faint silver light. Its title, written in an ancient celestial language, translated to The Codex of Celestial Constructs. As he flipped through its pages, diagrams of intricate spells and energy flows illuminated his mind.

He muttered, "A fusion of creation and destruction magic... This could strengthen the towers."

His focus then shifted to a grimoire bound in dark scales, pulsating with raw energy. The book detailed rituals to summon astral entities and harness their powers. Though forbidden for most, for Sung Jin-Woo, this knowledge was a tool to better protect the multiverse.

Finally, his attention turned to a divine manuscript hovering midair. It detailed the process of weaving divine essence into physical form—knowledge he could use to refine his creations, including the Dimensional Towers and the armies under his command.

A Moment of Reflection

As Sung Jin-Woo delved deeper into the texts, he marveled at the intricacy of the divine knowledge before him. Even with his immense power, there was always more to learn, more to master. The multiverse, with its infinite complexities, demanded constant growth and adaptation.

“This knowledge... it’s endless,” he thought. “Even as a member of the Divine Triad, I have only scratched the surface.”

His astral form paused, gazing out a window that revealed a shifting tapestry of stars and realms. He thought of his responsibilities—not just as a protector of the multiverse but as a guide, a father, and a leader. Every spell, every rune, every fragment of knowledge he absorbed served a purpose. It was for his people, his family, and the delicate balance of existence.

The Eternal Scholar

Sung Jin-Woo’s commitment to knowledge exemplified his philosophy: power without understanding was a dangerous thing. As he continued to read, time lost all meaning. Hours turned into days, yet his physical form on the throne remained unshaken, his presence unwavering.

The library itself seemed to respond to his dedication, unveiling new texts and secrets as if acknowledging his unyielding quest. With every word he read, every spell he memorized, and every ritual he mastered, Sung Jin-Woo’s understanding of the multiverse grew deeper. He was not just a warrior or a king; he was an eternal scholar, seeking the wisdom to wield his power responsibly.

In the silent expanse of the Library of Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo’s astral form reached for yet another book, his journey of discovery far from over.